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•Details•

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Characters

Hazel' Moon

30 moons (warrior)

A strong and Clever she whom is mostly a gentle and heartfelt gal but becomes extremely fierce and protective in battle. She has a bit of social anxiety and is a precious bean.. until she's not ofc. She can get pretty sassy at times as well.

Art by: me
Branch' Heart

29 moons (Medicine cat)

A gentle she with a quick thinking mind. She takes her job very seriously and won't let anyone tell her what she can and can't do. She can be kind of jumpy at times but she's very brave. Brother is Crimson' Strike.

Art by: Cindy

Crimson' Strike

31 moons (warrior)

A graceful Tom with a strong and tall appearance. He can be quite fierce but is pretty gentle. He has clever fighting skills and is very protective of his sister. Sister is Branch' Heart.

Art by: Kumiho

Sable' Glint

30 moons (warrior)

A fierce and Quiet Tom with Silent paws and great eyesight. He is intelligent and Loyal with a great fighter mind. He has a soft spot for reptiles and Amphibians. He is very fast boi.
Half blind, Front limp, Slight anxiety, slight tryphobia.

Art by: Me

Hello!!

So I'm Lemøn!

This is my first story on here but I'm going to try to write it to the best of my abilities!! I really hope you enjoy the story since I'm planning on putting a lot of time and effort into this!! I have no official time for the next update in the story but I'll try to get it out ASAP!! Goodbye :)

•Prologue•

(Nobody's POV) !!Graphic Death, Disturbing scenes!!

The night was dark and silent as the clouds covered the bright moon. The stars glinted in the dull night sky. The crickets where the only sound in the forest as the wind lightly swayed the trees and plants.

The calming breeze dragged along dark gray clouds through the sky. The soft figures in the sky released an audible sound of thunder as a light rain started to sprinkle down. The soft splash of misted rain didn't last long before it started to pour down bucket tons.

The wind carried the fresh rain smell for awhile until a metal like scent started to trace in the air.. The water that trickled down the rocks and green grass into the river started to pick up a soft red tint. A dark silhouette stood in the night over another motionless clump of fur.

A soft rustle came from the dark bushes before a dusky brown tabby emerged from what seemed to be an endless void. The elegant black cat flicked his ear and turned to the other, his blue eye showing a harsh gaze through the weak green gaze.

"This was the correct target, correct..?" The black cat stared at the useless body on the ground.

"Mhm. I've trained you well. This kill was very clean.." The brown cat snickered as he licked at soaking paws.

The rain continued to slosh down on them as they stood there. The black cat mumbled.

"I'd say I'm almost better then you.. Oak'Branch.." He gave the older cat a cold glare, his sleek black tail flicking.

Oak' Branch scoffed as his pupils turned into slits as thin as paper. "You're far from where I stand.. You still have a lot to learn." He snickered in a demanding and harsh way.

The young tom snickered as he turned to Oak. He unsheathed his claws and stepped closer. "You know... you're getting pretty old. You aren't as good as you once where and I'll be taking your place soon enough.." He snicked with an arrogant look in his eyes.

The brown cat snarled with an angered look in his eyes. "I still have plenty of time. Plus if I did die anytime soon you won't over come me.. You are trained nowhere near my status."

The younger cat scoffed. His blue eyes glinted as he walked over and whispered. "You may be able to fill the lightest trickles of rain with a taint pink.. But I'll be the one to *run the rivers red*."

His eyes widened.

"Wh-" Before the old brown tom could speak, he found himself choking on a warm, metal-like taste.

He found himself weakly falling to the cold ground, trembling as his tail puffed out. He hacked out the bright red substance as his fur became drenched with more then just rain. He looked up weakly.

The younger cat glared down harshly at him. He wiped his red paws off to their normal black color as his white-tipped nose twitched.

"Y-You..." The older cat coughed out. His vision began to fade as he tried to stand but fell back down. He choked out more blood as he tried to breath but only struggled more as tears filled his eyes. The salty water rolled through his fur but washed away quickly by rain.

"Y-you'll..... pay f-... pay for this.... **Crow'Mumble..**" He managed a choked mumble before falling limp. His eyes clouded over with a betrayed look.

Crow scoffed "I'll have nothing to pay for.. Getting rid of you was better for this world."

He grabbed the scruff of the old cat and dragged him off over to the shimmering river. He tossed the limp rag-dolled cat into the moonlit river as it washed into a soft pink.

His tail twitched as he grabbed the other unknown limp body, doing the same and tossing it into the streaming river. Soon enough the pink color faded out. His blue eyes turned over as a small sparrow landed by him.
He shifted his paws to look at the sparrow, a careless and cold look filling his eyes.

The stars twinkled as the the black cat slid into the never ending shadows. The river kept flowing as the pebbles on the bay shimmered with a slight glint of blood. Everything seemed normal as if nothing happened, the only thing off setting being the small, headless sparrow laying on the ground. The moon emerged from the clouds as the river silently babbled. Oh, the mysteries that will go undiscovered, maybe for the better..

Authors Notes:

Hey guys!! Thanks for reading the Prologue of Broken Skies!! I'll try to get the first real chapter out soon!

I know this isn't very long but I hope to make longer parts in the future. Again, thanks for reading!!!!

!!Cover Update!!

[image]

New Cover >:3

•Shining Sun•

(Branch' Heart POV)

I felt a soft breeze flow through the entrance of the medicine den as my eyes blinked open. I stood up and stretched out with a big yawn. My tail flicked as I walked over to the shelves of herbs to see what I need more of.

I finished observing the scarce shelves before walking out of my den. I hear a familiar voice yowl out to me as I flicked my ear and turned.

"Branch, come join me for breakfast!" My brother, Crimson' Strike chirped.

I smiled brightly and prodded over to the large tom, grabbing a small squirrel from the prey pile in the process. I settled down by my brother and tucked my paws under my chest fur as I began to silently eat.

"So how has your morning been?" My brother perked up and asked. He had a gentle tone like most days and he had a soft aura feel coming from him.

"It's been good! Although I need to go grab more herbs today. I'll ask the leader to send a patrol." I mewed back. I always enjoy hanging out with my brother though most cats in the clan smothered him. There's even been cats in other clans that gained feelings for him. I feel bad since everyone is always drooling over him and it bothers him quite a lot.

"So how has your morning been?" I softly cooed. I watched as the tom finished his bite of his trout before looking at me.

"Well I woke up early and I got sent on a border patrol. Someone tried flirting with me yadayadayada the usual.." The tom huffed, rather unamused. I rolled my eyes and smiled again. My poor

brother, cats always chasing him. Well I do know one who likes him but doesn't show it at all. She's so dense.

"Well I-" I was about to speak until I was interrupted by a small soft chirp.

"Hi guys!" The dusty brown she sat down by me with a small mouse.

"Hey Hazel!" I greeted Hazel' Moon with a soft purr. She was my best friend after all. I gave her a light nudge with my nose before we all broke out in conversation. Crimson would tell horrible joke as me and Hazel sat there laughing just at how bad they where. We all enjoyed the bright sunny morning eating our breakfast.

"Hey guys!" A voice cooed from behind us. I turned my head as I saw Sable'Glint prod over. I quickly turned away when I felt my face heat up a bit. I shuffled to my paws along with Hazel and my brother.

Hazel mewed and greeting and Crimson turned to him "Whatcha' need?" He questioned with a soft gaze.

"Smoke'Star wanted us to head out on a patrol to collect more herbs." The tom flicked his tail as he gave his scared paw a quick lick.

"Oh I almost forgot I needed more!" I chirped. I was so distracted by eating and hanging out with my friends that I forgot to remind the leader I needed an herb patrol. Seems like she's already on top of that though. I shook a bit of dust from my fur and shuffled my paws. I turned to guid the other cats out of camp so we can go collect herbs.

As the sun stood high up in the sky blazing onto my back, we started our small journey back to camp. My mouth was full of poppy's and yarrow and while the others had other herbs stuffed in their jaws. I quickly jolted to a stop once Crimson and Sable rolled out in front of me. The two toms spat at each other with their fur bristled but they had a playful in their eyes.

I sat down by Hazel as I watched the other two bounce around playing like kits who just left the nursery for the first time. A small giggle left my mouth as I watched them.

"I swear those two are still only apprentices in the body of warrior." Hazel snickered as he began to groom herself. I chuckled at her remark but I can't say she was wrong because she wasn't.

I began to groom my slightly mangled tail as we waited for the two toms to stop goofing off. I noticed large paw prints in the ground and sniffed them. They smelled of badger. Though the scent was very faint and badgers are common in Mud Clan, I'll still have to let Smoke' Star know. I turned back to the toms, Crimson pinning Sable down to the warm dirt.

" I won again!" The red-ish tom yowled in victory as Sable shoved him off and rolled his eyes.

Before he could speak I called out to them. "We should head back guys. We can't be fooling around all day! A cat could need me any second." I stood to my paws and the two rolled their eyes and followed. I guided the rest back to camp in utter silence as the sun started to fall from the sky. We waltzed into the camp and done into the medicine den as I started to sort out my herbs. I nodded my friends off and sat in the calming silence as a light breeze trickled through the entrance.

Suddenly my fur shuttered as a small warrior, Hazy' Daze ran into the den coughing and gasping. "H-help...." She managed to choke out before falling to the soft dirt ground of then den. I immediately panicked and dragged the small to nest and examined her wounds. They where all still bleeding and some where pretty deep, it's a miracle she hasn't died but it takes another miracle to hopefully save her. I looked closer at the bloody claw marks and realized they where from another cat.

I grabbed the herbs I needed and started to tend to the wound gently. Since the poor she was unconscious it was easier to care for her because she wouldn't be yowling or flinching in pain. I finished treating the wound as I gave her a light groom before the leader anxiously walked it.

"Will she be alright?" She said in a soft coo. I smiled reassuringly.

"Most likely. She made it to me in time and I was able to stop the bleeding in no time. I'll be keeping an eye on her for at least a half-moon though." I purred as I began to groom myself.

"I'm glad I got back on time with more herbs. Only starclan knows what would happen then..." I uttered. It would've been a bad outcome if I wasn't here in time.

"Thank Starclan for that.." Smoke'Star mewed. "I'm just glad she'll be able to make it, we don't need to be losing warriors right now, the clan is already getting small enough." The leader sighed as I looked at her. She seemed stressed with this situation. I nodded in agreement. It's hard to lose warriors when your clan is so small. Apprentices take time to train and the nursery always has to keep extra watch due to the snakes that keep creeping in. They've already killed 2 kits this moon. They're easy prey for snakes since they're small. The older kits are able to get away except for a few unfortunate ones but new kits never make it out if hey get caught by one and the long, scaly creatures.

"You should get some rest, Smoke'Star. You seemed stress. You need a break to be able to get your mind off things." I cooed softly as I gave the leader a gentle nudge. I looked at her as the worry slightly faded from her eyes, but not completely.

"But who'll watch the clan? What if something happens I-" I cut her off before she went any further with her stress talk.

"It's ok. You have plenty warriors who'll defend the camp and watch over everyone. And your deputy can take your place for a few hours. You just need to stop stressing so much." I purred softly as a grabbed a few thyme leaves and handed them to my leader. "Eat a few of these. They should help you with the stress" I cooed softly.

"Thanks you Branch'Heart." She said in a calmer tone. Here tail flicked as she took the leaves and turned to walk away. She then stopped and turned back to as I tilted my head.

"We're lucky to have you as our medicine cat. You're a true

sweetheart." She purred with a smile before leaving.

I could feel my eyes light up as a gave a small jump of glee. After I made sure Hazy' Daze was ok I walked out of my den to go find my friends and my brother.

It didn't take long before I spotted the three. I ran over and jumped onto Sable'Glint which gave him a good scare since I jumped out on his bad side.

"Hey!" He hissed as he shoved me off. He shook up his fur and calmed his puffer out tail as he stared daggers at me. "That wasn't fair! You attacked me from my blind side!" He grumbled as I sat down and snickered.

"Well you can still hear can't you?" Hazel remark mischievously as Crimson sat by her laughing. We where all easy to make laugh but it's a good thing sometimes to relieve tense moods. I couldn't help but chuckle as well as Sable gave an offended look.

"Yes I can still hear!" He yowled and grumble something that non of us could hear. I shoved his shoulder with my paw before he leaped onto me. Crimson crashed into him as the two started to play fight, finishing their match from earlier. I curled my tail over my paws and groomed my chest fur.

We watched as the the dark cover spread over the sky and the stars began to twinkle. We all silently told stories and laughed as quiet as we could since most the clan was already fast asleep in their dens.

"I think I'm gonna bail for the night." Sable yawned as he groomed himself before standing up and stretching. I nodded as the rest of us stood.

"Alright, good night guys!" I lightly cooed. They all walked to the warrior den as I prodded off the medicine den, grabbing a mouse for Hazy'Daze along the way. I expected her to be up and hungry since it's been pretty long since she came in.

And like I thought, when I walked in she perked up and jumped a bit before she realized it was just me. I dropped the mouse for her

and she happily took it.

"Thank you! I'm starving!" She chirped happily. I gave her a nod and sat next to her.

"How are you feeling?" I tilted my head as she look up at me.

"I'm feeling better now. Still a bit sore but I'll live." She purred and continued eating the small mouse.

I purred. "So, do you remember what the cat looks like. The one that attacked you, I mean." I questioned wearily, trying not to make her nervous or jumpy or even uncomfortable. She looked up at me and gave a me a smile that told me it was ok.

"I barely saw them. I think it was a black cat but that's all I can remember." She mewed. I nodded. It didn't help much but at least we knew it was a black cat. And purred to the she before shuffling away to my nest in the back of the large den. I felt a soft night breeze blow I to my fur as I laid down and the crickets chirped int the night. I closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep.

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I blinked my eyes open as I looked around at my sandy surroundings. I bounced up in surprise as a wave of water hit my tail and I quickly went to groom it. I tried to lick my tail but flinched back and spat out. The water had a horrible salty taste as I looked across the seemingly never-ending water. I looked closer and

my pupils narrowed to see and strange piece of land in the middle of the water. There seemed to be no way to get to it but to swim. I looked almost like a skull so I stepped forward to take a closer look before jumping back when the water bounced back up at me.

I felt a soft aura glowing behind me so I flicked my ears and turned. I saw a Starclan cat looking at me. He looked familiar but I could put my paw on it. "What are you doing here?" I questioned curiously. The cat sat down as its tail curled around itself.

"Branch' Heart.." He dully chirped as I stood up straight. I could feel myself slightly trembling.

"I have a warning for you.." He huffed out. I could feel myself tense up.. A prophecy? For me?! I shook my head and looked at the cat, making sure I had a straight posture. I observed how the moon was falling down and the stars barely twinkled. This dream had a very early feel in it.

"Time ticks quickly and dark forces shall rise. For on the blood red moon, it shall be your demise." The gave a soft hiss. Before I could even ask what that meant, he faded away. A blue gem dimly shone at my paws as the night turned a deep red. I puffed out my fur and looked around. I saw blood starting to leak from the ground and trees. I blinked and saw that my surroundings turned into a black void and I felt myself falling.

I quickly jolted awake and looked around. My surroundings where back to normal and I heard the crickets chirp and the winds blow. I settled myself down and curled up, calming myself as I hummed lightly.

Authors Notes:

Yay Chapter 1 is done!! This is a little over 2,300 words long but I'm so proud of it!! Anyway, thanks to those who are reading this so far. I'll try to make chapters long like this if not longer since I want to have a good

story that people will enjoy reading instead of something short that will only take like 10 minutes to read. Anyway see you guys later in chapter 2!!

-Lemøn

•It Begins•

(Hazel' Moon POV)

I woke up pretty shaken up from last night. I shuddered slightly at the strange dream I had, a prophecy.. but told by him? I felt my eyes blur thinking about it. The sun shimmered into the large-ish den as I looked around. All the other cats where sleeping softly, their breath all nearly in sync. I stood up and stretched out my puffy tail and shining claws as the bright sun burned into my eyes.

I prodded out of then and noticed a familiar figure in the clearing. I jumped with a slight glee nearly forgetting about last night. I purred with joy and dragged my paws to the cat.

"Branch!" I hollered out to the familiar brown figure. The she looked up at me as the sun glittered into her eyes and made them sparkle.

"Hey Hazel." She sounded deep in thought and less jolly and cheerful then usual. I prodded over and sat by her, nudging her with the tip of my nose.

"You alright? You seem in deep thought." I ushered her to answer, I hated seeing her this tense. The cat froze for a moment, her eyes darting around slightly. I knew her for awhile so I could tell she was figuring out how to put her words.

"I- had a dream last night... a prophecy I'm pretty sure.." She muttered out in a soft mew. My eyes widened slightly. Could she have had the same dream? Where there others who had this intriguing dream as-well? Questions where running through my head faster then a hare running at full speed. I was frozen in place with thought ushering through my mind before a light paw brushed against my shoulder.

"Ah-?"

"You alright, Hazel?" The brown cat questioned. I quickly nodded in reassurance.

"I just- you mind telling me more about this dream?" My tail swayed as my ears tilted back slightly. She just shrugged.

"I guess it wouldn't hurt." She purred. My eyes curved at the bottom as I smiled and listened to the she that began spewing out words about her strange dream.

...

"So that's about it. It was a really strange prophecy and I hated the eerie feeling of it. The cat telling the prophecy looked similar, I couldn't quite put my paw on it though." She shuddered her first words. I listened to the whole thing. She described endless salt waters, the strange land mass in the center and the moon that turned a horrifying blood red.

I let out a soft sigh and spoke in a quiet voice. "I had the same dream.." I uttered out.

"You- am I hearing you right?" Branch would rub her eyes and ears a little bit. I nodded solemnly.

"It seems we'd have to travel someplace elsewhere from all the clans to find where we need to go.." I huffed, the cat next to me nodding in agreement. "Any clue on how to get there?" I questioned. I didn't pay attention to the way the moon headed, only the cat in my dream who showed no emotion but seriousness, while I nearly cried.

It was silent for a moment before Branch finally spoke up again, her eyes lighting up as she remembered.

"Ah, the moon was heading away from the strange waters, so we would head towards the way the sun rises!" She yipped out in excitement. A journey with my best friend sound refreshing.

I opened my mouth to speak again before being thrown face-first into the dirt by a dusky grayish brown figure.

"Ack-" I coughed out hackles of dust and glared at the tom.

"I told you to be careful!" A deeper voice called out and silky crimson coated cat walked over.

"You're the one that threw me you mouse brain!" The smaller cat hissed defensively. The two where fighting this early in the morning? I scoffed at them.

"Well stop annoying me while im trying to sleep in mouse-brain! I'd like to catch up on sleep after having some weird ass dream!" He growled and tackled the cat again.

"Will you two stop fighting! You're gonna give me a headache!" I yowled at the two and they both immediately stopped and shuffled a few steps back. I held cold glares on both of them. "You said something about a strange dream?" I turned to Crimson' Strike as he nodded.

...

We have all been sitting for a bit now. We talked to eachother about Crimsons dream and sable mentioned he had the same one. So we're all in this together. I thought to my self as the others yipped and yapped about stuff. I perked up when something Branch said interested me.

"Hazy' Leap told me some parts she recognized of the cat that mauled her." She mewed out.

Eager to hear more, I perked my ears forward to listen closer. "What did she say?"

"She said something about it being a black cat. I gave her dinner and got a good sniff of her wounds and it didn't smell like the cat was from any on the other clans around us." She huffed out. I was intrigued by that. Usually rogues aren't fond of us clan cats but they never tried to kill one of us, at least for awhile.

"How is she doing? After all she looked pretty scuffed up when she ran in and quite literally passed out." I mewed, hoping the cat was ok.

"She's doing better. She'll definitely make it through." Branch purred before standing up. "We should tell Smoke' Star about this prophecy and the journey we'll have to take." She yawned while nudging her brother to his feet.

We all stood up and headed on our way to the leaders den.

(Smoke' Stars POV)

I sat down in my soft nest and began to groom myself. I just sent my deputy out to send a Dawn patrol and a hunting party since prey was scarce in they prey pile today. I perked my ears back and turned my head as a brown head popped through the opening on the entrance to my den.

"Ah, yes Branch' Heart? What do you need?" I purred, she looked slightly more tense then usual, poor thing.

"Do you mind if we talk to you right now? The sooner the better." She ushered out. I sat up straight and curled my tail neatly around my paws. We must mean her and the 3 chaos causers. Sure they're all good warriors now, but when they where kits, besides Branch, she was always and Angel baby, the 4- ahem 3 always caused a havoc in camp.

"Come on in, I have time to speak with the 4 of you." I gave her a welcoming smile.

She walked in completely as 3 other figures followed close behind, Crimson' Strike towering over the others with Hazel close behind in height.

"The four of us received a prophecy last night." Branch uttered out. My ears perked up in shock. We haven't had a prophecy in our clan in ages.

"I'm listening, please tell me more."

...

I listened to their whole story with shock. Some parts of this prophecy sounded quite terrifying.

"So you have to go on a journey for Starclan knows how long to find these salty endless waters? You sure you four can make it? What if you get off track or lost? What if you die?" I was really concerned. These four were great warriors, and I medicine cat, but could they handle this?

"We have each other! We'll be ok!" Hazel'Moon rushed out as Sable' Glint and Branch' Heart perked up in agreement. Crimson' Strike just stayed silent and un-moving as he stared at the 3 younger cats.

"Come on Crimson, you agree with us right?" His sister mewed. He gave a slow nod even though it was just for acts. I sighed as the three younger cats kept begging with their eyes embedded full of blazing emotions.

"But what about the clans health? We can't send our best medicine cat out especially when green cough has been traveling around our camp. Thankfully not killing off any of our cats yet. Poor Petal' Glow would get overwhelmed by all the cats needing her care." I sighed. I knew Branch wouldn't change her mind since she could get quiet stubborn sometimes. What makes this harder is that a prophecy is calling out to her, she can't ignore something so significant.

"She'll be ok! I trust her! And she has Starclan by her side to guide her!" Branch yowled, seemingly eager to go on this journey with her friends and fulfill whatever prophecy awaits.

I sighed and looked at the 4.

"Sunrise tomorrow, you may leave then." I nodded them off.

I smiled as the 3 younger cats jumped in excitement before exiting my cozy dim lit den.

...

(Crimson' Strike POV)

I was enjoy my sleep as the dim sunlight shimmered through the den. I was feeling quite calm as all the other warriors around me slept. I listened to some chatter from to familiar voices as then descended away from the airy den.

I was drifting back to a deep sleep till I felt a wait throw against me as I coughed out to catch my lost breath.

"BRANCH REALLY?!" I hacked out as I bounced up to stare at my little sister who had dropped right on top of me like a tree.

I opened my mouth to protest more before she dragged me out of the den by my ear. "We have to go mouse-brain!" She growled with a mouthful of fur in her mouth.

We all followed her to the medicine den before she have us little wads of herbs stuffed into a leaf looking ball.

"Eat. They may be disgusting but it'll help us for the first part of our journey for Starclan knows what we'll run into." I watched as the 3 started to eat the wads of traveling herbs, making stingy and weird faces.

'Starclan, it's always Starclan, what a strange statement always said by any clan cat.' I rolled my eyes as I thought to myself.

I bent down and began to eat the herbs. I could tell why the other made these weird stingy faces as if they just ate a rotten mouse. This stuff tasted quite horrendous.

We all choked down the herbs and took a few sips of water from a puddle to wash down the horrid taste. We chatted all together as we waited for the leader to come out and release us to our journey.

I noticed Hazel' Moon in deep thought, her eyes fixated on her paws.

(Hazel' Moon POV)

*** *A few minutes back*

I could feel the burning horrendous taste slide down my throat and

nearly gagged it all out. I saw the two others make stingy faces and noticed I probably looked like that too. The giant red tom made small faces, but stayed pretty much neutral.

We all finished eating the herbs and kept biting at the air to try and get rid of the rotten taste. We walked out to a puddle and took some sips from it, the cool liquid making the horrid taste in my mouth slide away.

I took a seat by the end of the group as we awaited for our leader. I looked down at my paws and shuffled them around a bit as I began thinking about the dream. I keep getting these lucid images through my head about it. Why did it have to be **him** delivering this rather horrid prophecy? Why was it **us** receiving it?

I was shook out of my thought as the larger cat next to me prodded me on the shoulder with a worry glazed over his eyes. I smiled in reassurance as I saw the leader emerge from her den.

She spewed out a list for us to check off but I really didn't listen. My ears perked up when I heard her raspy voice yell.

"Hazel' Moon listen, this is important!" She rasped out. I sat up straight as she went over the list again with me before continuing.

"I trust you four to take care of each other, especially Branch' Heart. She may have some fighting skills but not nearly enough to defend herself. I want you all to come back alive, no more, no less." We all listened to her boring blabbers and blurred her out into the background. Branch was paying extra attention since she knew the rest of us weren't that focused and someone had to keep the rather unimportant information the leader spat out.

The early sun kept rising as I yawned and waited before finally I heard the words be released.

"You may leave, stay safe and let Starclan guide your paths."

We prodded out, all feeling confident. We took the leaders words in our heart to give us confidence. We Crimson could clearly have pushed the last part away and ignored it, only listening to the 'stay

safe' part. The red Tom took off to lead the group in silence as I followed close behind, rather tired.

I dragged my feet across the dirt from exhaustion from waking up so early. Though the quiet calmness wasn't allowed with the two blabber mouths behind us. I just ignore and walked by the larger cat.

"You where caught up in thought earlier about what?" He asked nonchalantly. I wasn't expecting but I really didn't like the question but answered anyway.

"It felt... weird seeing him again.. hearing his voice." I sighed and the other party gave me a reassuring look.

"It must feel weird seeing someone who you know is gone. I don't even understand how I received the prophecy." He scoffed aloud. I chuckled lightly.

"Even if you don't believe in Starclan you have to believe in some kind of afterlife right?" I questioned.

"I dunno. It felt weird receiving a prophecy that quite likely goes against what I believe."

"At least we're all here together." I sighed in response before breaking the awkward silence between us two.

"I wonder how Sable took it in when he saw him again.."

"Probably not as hard as you took it, you where closer to him before the incident." Crimson sighed.

We walked in silence as the two behind us continued to spew out nonsense from their yapping jaws.

"So it begins.." I chuckle and started a small talk with the other.

The journey of a lifetime awaits.

Authors Note

Hey guys!! I'm done using Italics for these notes it's annoying. Anyway sorry this took so long to get out! I've been busy with school and writers block and such!!! I'm not spell checking these so if there's bad grammar or wrong words don't mind it! I may spell check in the future but idk!! Anyway my birthday is this weekend so I can't wait for that!

Also if y'all somehow couldn't notice, Crimson'Strike does NOT believe Starclan. Don't go complaining to me since this is how the OCs owner made him and I ain't changing that. So take some questions bc I'm bored.

1. Do you think any of them will die?

2. Who do you think they'll run into along the way?

3. Who is 'Him' that Hazel seems so worried over.

Hehehe good luck and stay safe out there folks!

-Lemøn

!!QUICK ANNOUNCEMENT!!

I made Broken Skies an official discord server!!

https://discord.gg/V9EMXCWV

There ya go!